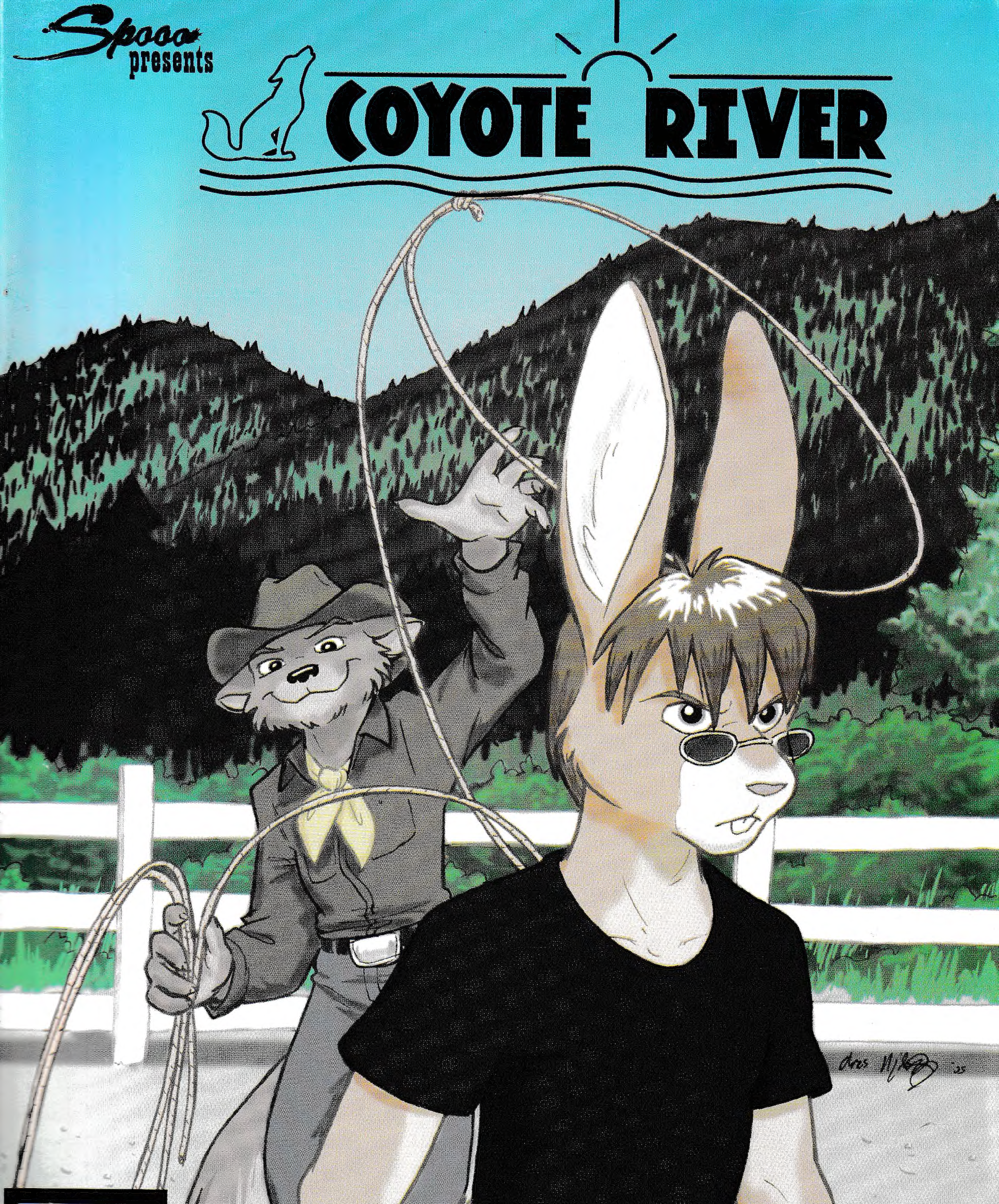
Spooo presents

# COYOTE RIVER



ANOTHER RABCO NIGHTMARE®

issue 1
$5.00
ADULTS ONLY

spooo presents issue 1

coyote river part one

by chris mckinley

series editor kurst

another RABCO disaster®

a rabbit valley® company

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# From the Editor's Desk

Welcome, friends, to the first issue of Spooo Presents, our new adult anthology comic from Rabbit Valley® Comics. The concept is simple: take several great comics that would make an ideal series in of themselves and smash them into one anthology for you, our reader, to enjoy in one big batch. Why? Well, that gets into some of the back room dealings of the comic industry.

Comic books in the US are distributed by one company, Diamond Comics Distributors. Arguments over whether this is good or bad put aside, Diamond requires new series to be presented with a minimum of three issues done, done, done. Now, I don't know if you've ever tried to wrangle artists before like our good series editor Kurst has done, but imagine trying to get 15 cats herded into a field, up a gangplank, and into a burning ship. Now imagine it being 10 times worse than that.

Let's face it, artists can't make a living off of this stuff yet. The furry fandom hasn't hit that cult status that makes us the next big thing since Anime. So we've got day jobs and night jobs and sometimes weekend jobs. Not to mention the time to relax, sleep, fuck like bunnies, cook, clean, bathe, and whatnot. We've all got to make our money somehow or another, and this ain't it. So, instead of chaining one artist to a desk, forcing them to churn out three finished books only to find out that Diamond may not want a story about rodents in space, we've got four different artists working on their own stories all at once.

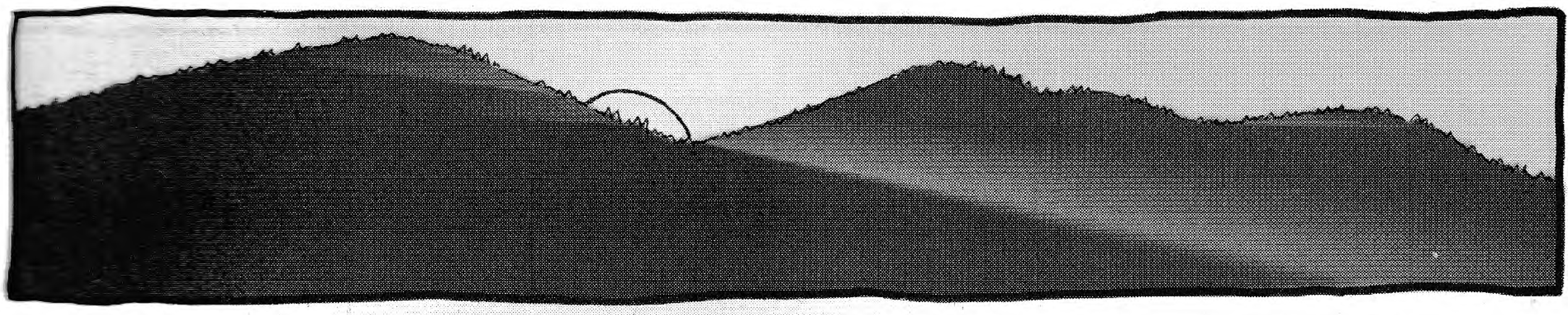
First off in our series, our long time friend Chris McKinley presents his tale of the Coyote River Ranch. (And, if you see me with a drink in my hand at a convention sometime, or needing a drink in my hand and you're willing to buy one, I'll tell you the story about how we finally got to Coyote River for a title.) Chris, of course, comes last from the eight-part series (with plenty of calendars, portfolios, boxer shorts, etc) Associated Student Bodies to create his story of finding love in the crazy world of ours.

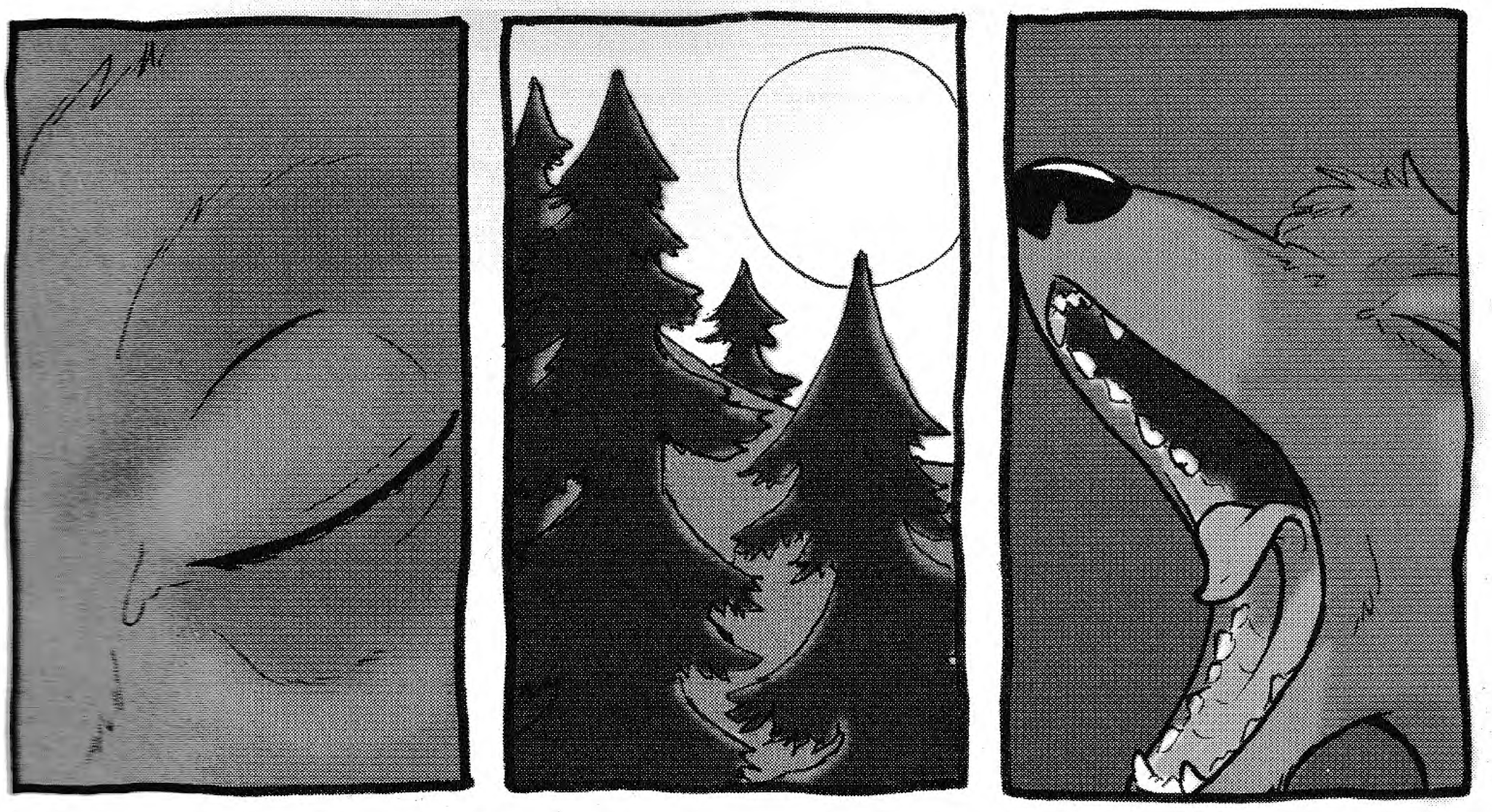
Next issue, you'll see the continuing series of Captain Pulsar and his Rocketship Rodents by Werepuppy and Trejaan. The puns are in high gear again, and the cover shows off the very manly fox man, er, fox of the issue. And because we want you to buy more books, er, enjoy two covers, this next issue is a flip book design with two covers. Now you too can enjoy the insanity of Professor Chronofur.

Coming in issue three, our resident artist Quel presents the story of the Big Bad Wolf Club. The hero, a bunny recently unemployed from the Hellofa-Boring and Jobe Accounting Firm building fire, finds gainful employment as prey at the BBWC. Continuing our "My Job Sucks" theme issue, Kaput presents "Service with a Smile," as she discovers just how far customer service can go at HickDonalds' night shift.

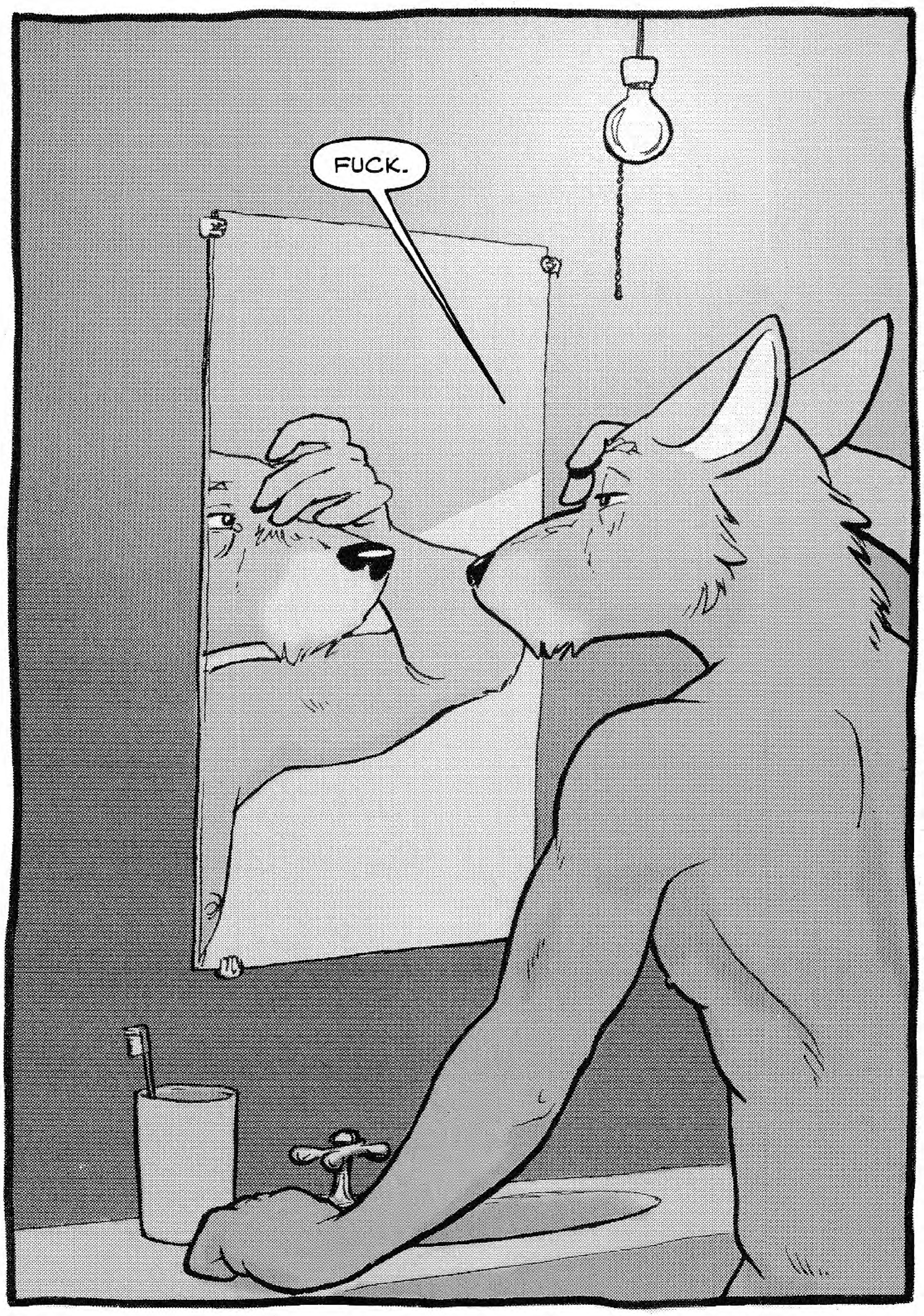
Special thanks goes to Bank of America's credit card division for allowing the printing of this book, and you, our customer, for helping pay them off.

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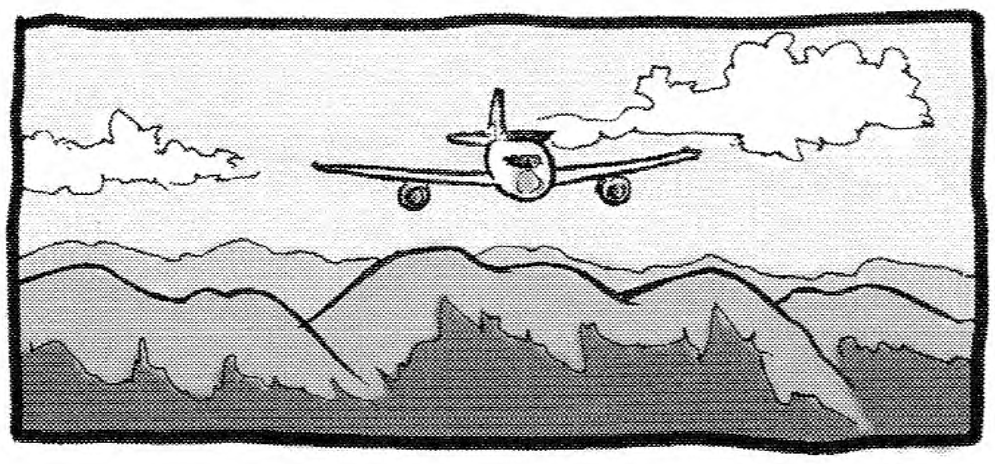

FUCK.



THAT'S THE *LAST* TIME I STAY OUT ALL NIGHT WITH THE LIKES OF *YOU*.

COYOTE RIVER

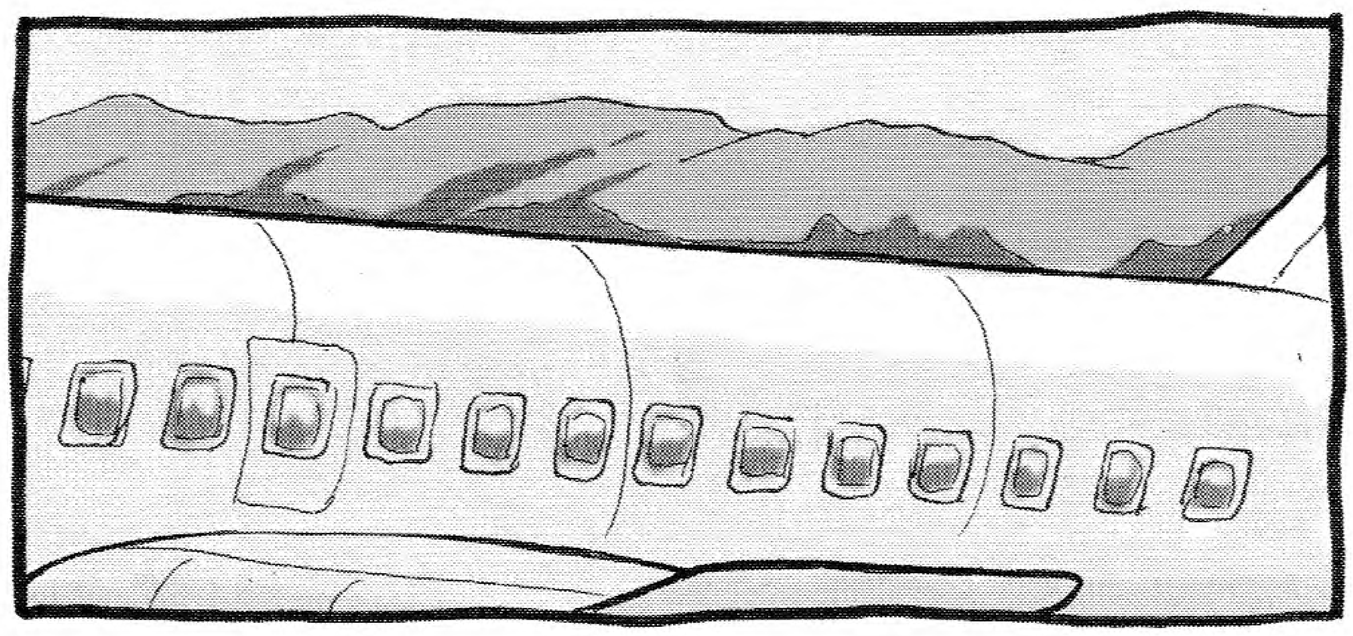
GUEST RANCH
FRED RANCELL, PROP.



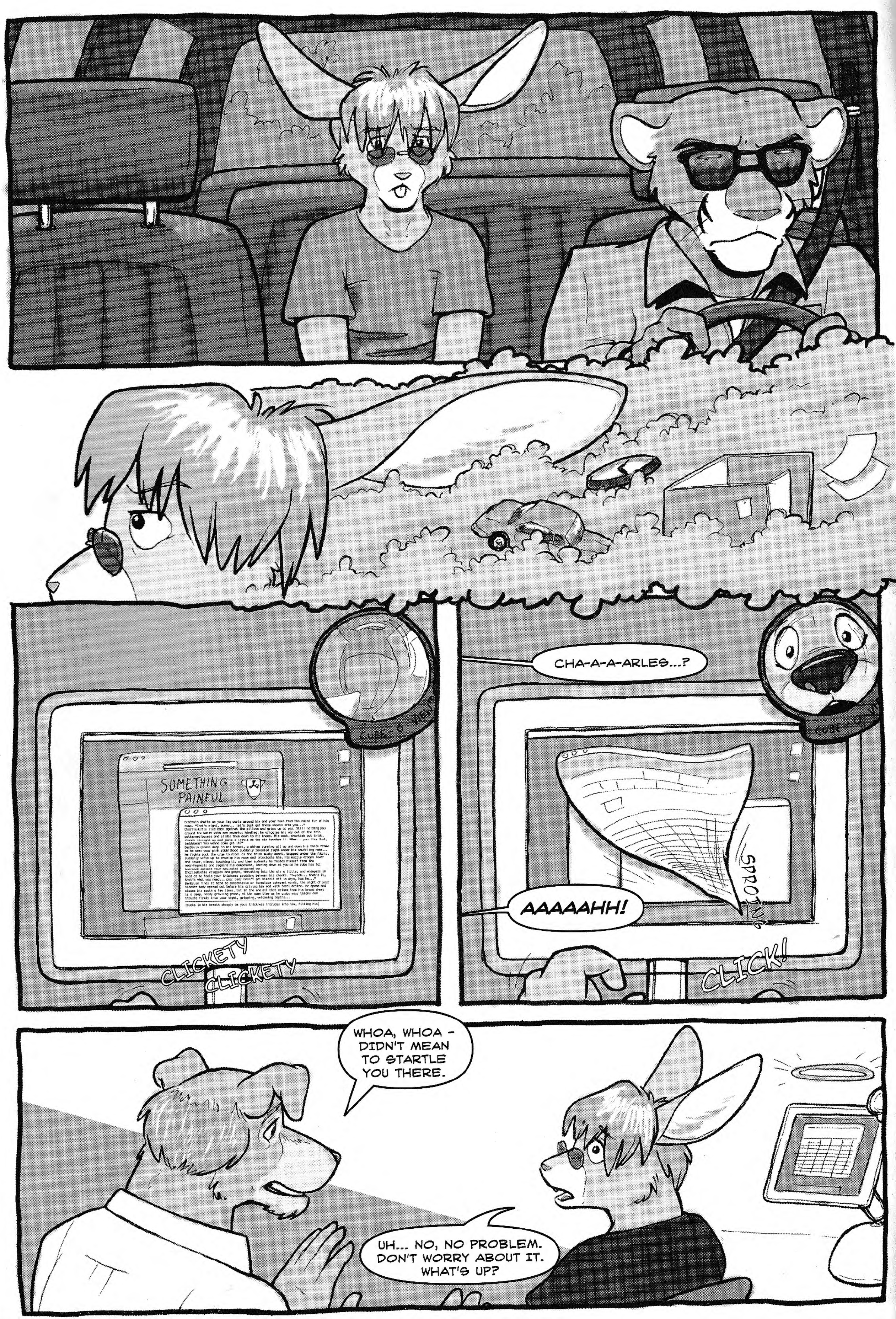
EPISODE 1.

# "GREAT WIDE OPEN"

STORY / ART / LETTERING - CHRIS MCKINLEY






CHA-A-A-ARLES...?
SOMETHING PAINFUL
BenBruin shuffs as your leg curls around his and your toes find the naked fur of his rump. "That's right, bunny... let's just get these shorts offa you..."
CharlieHustle lies back against the pillows and grins up at you. Still holding you around the waist with one powerful hindleg, he wriggles his way out of the thin patterned boxers and slides them down to his knees. His cock, shortish but thick, stands straight up and jerks a little as the air touches it. "Mmm... you like that, teddybear? You wanna come get it?"
BenBruin groans deep in his throat, a shiver running all up and down his thick frame as he sees your pink rabbithood suddenly revealed right under his snuffling nose... he fights back the urge to drool as the thick musky scent, trapped under the fabric, suddenly wafts up to envelop his nose and intoxicate him. His muzzle droops lower and lower, almost touching it, and then suddenly he rouses himself from the near-hypnosis and regains his composure, leering down at you as he rubs his fur beerenek against your now-naked upturned ass.
CharlieHustle wriggles and gasps, thrusting into the air a little, and whimpers in need as he feels your thickness prodding between his cheeks. "Y-yeah... that's it, that's what you need... poor bear hasn't got himself off in days, has he..."
BenBruin finds it hard to concentrate or formulate coherent words, the sight of your slender body spread out before him driving him mad with feral desire. He opens and closes his mouth a few times, but in the end all that arises from his broad chest is a deep, needy growling groan, at the same time as he grabs your thighs and thrusts firmly into your tight, gripping, welcoming depths...
sucks in his breath sharply as your thickness intrudes into him, filling his
CLICKETY
CLICKETY
SPROING
AAAAAHH!
CLICK!
WHOA, WHOA - DIDN'T MEAN TO STARTLE YOU THERE.
UH... NO, NO PROBLEM. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. WHAT'S UP?

WELL, I JUST CAME BY TO LET YOU KNOW HOW MUCH WE APPRECIATE YOUR WORK ON THE VESUVIUS PROJECT.

WE NEVER WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GET IT OUT THE DOOR ON TIME IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU.

REALLY?

YOU WENT WELL ABOVE AND BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY.

WELL, YEAH, I GUESS I DID PUT IN A ***FEW*** EXTRA HOURS...

NO KIDDING. YOU WERE IN HERE EVERY NIGHT AND WEEKEND. FRANK SAYS HE SAW YOU IN HERE AT 1:00 IN THE MORNING ON SATURDAY.

FORGIVE ME FOR SAYING SO, BUT... THAT'S NOT NORMAL.

AW, C'MON. YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT BEING NORMAL.

YEAH, YEAH. LISTEN... YOU NEED TO TAKE A BREAK. I'M NOT KIDDING AROUND, HERE. YOU HAVEN'T EVEN TAKEN ANY VACATION DAYS IN THREE YEARS. YOU COULD USE A LITTLE TIME OUTDOORS.

THAT'S WHY THE COMPANY'S BOUGHT YOU ***THIS.***

FIRST CLASS MAIL

COYOTE RIVER

COYOTE RIVER?

IT'S A DUDE RANCH.

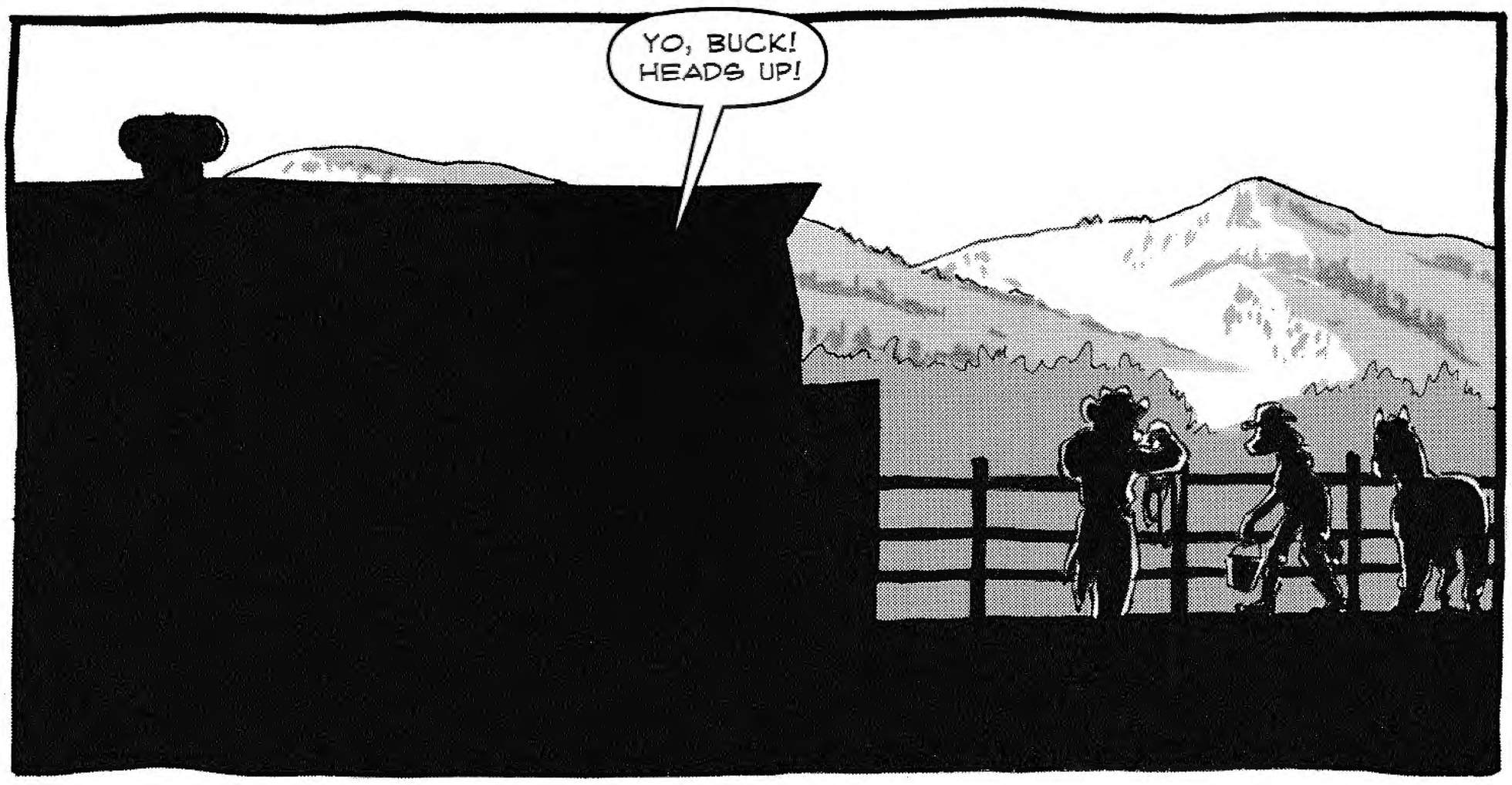
I TOOK MY WIFE AND KIDS THERE LAST SUMMER. I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT.

YOU HAVE ***GOT*** TO BE KIDDING ME.

A WHOLE WEEK OF FREEDOM. ***PAID*** FREEDOM! THINK ABOUT IT!

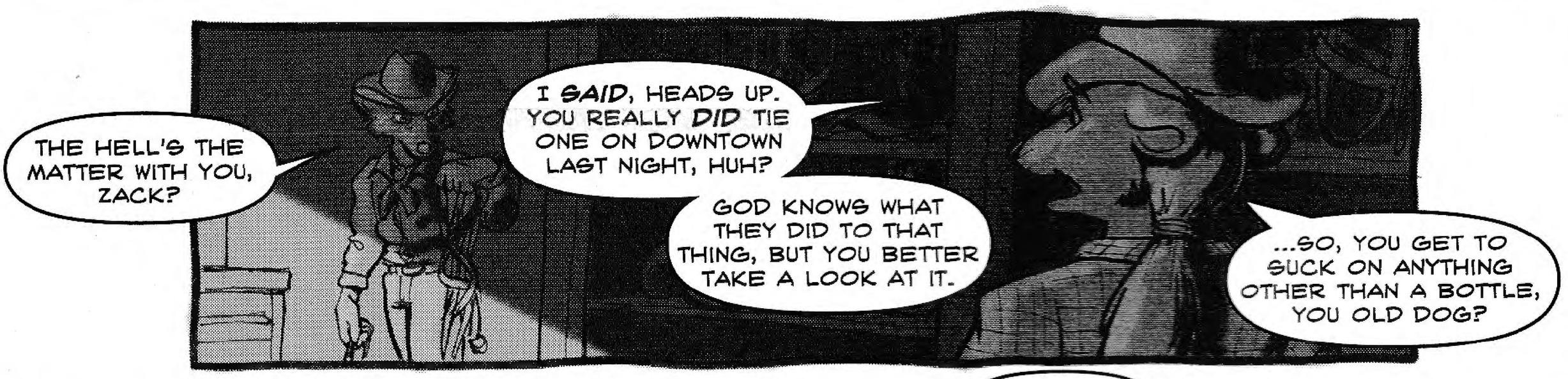
I CAN'T ***BELIEVE*** THIS. THERE'S A REASON I DON'T LIVE WITH MY PARENTS ANYMORE, YOU KNOW. I'M NOT GOING.

I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. YOU WOULDN'T WANT THESE PLANE TICKETS TO GO TO WASTE, WOULD YOU?


YO, BUCK! HEADS UP!


HMM?


AAAHH!


THE HELL'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, ZACK?
I SAID, HEADS UP. YOU REALLY DID TIE ONE ON DOWNTOWN LAST NIGHT, HUH?
GOD KNOWS WHAT THEY DID TO THAT THING, BUT YOU BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT IT.
...SO, YOU GET TO SUCK ON ANYTHING OTHER THAN A BOTTLE, YOU OLD DOG?


NAH, STRUCK OUT AGAIN. AT LEAST MY OLD BUDDY J.D. DON'T MIND IF I DON'T LOOK LIKE A TOURIST, THOUGH. OR A TOURIST TRAP.
I ASSUME YOU HAVE SOMETHIN' USEFUL TO BE WORKIN' ON?


NO, NOTHIN' IMPORTANT.
OH, UNLESS YOU CONSIDER CLEANIN' OUT THE NORTH AND WEST STABLES, FIXIN' THAT FENCE OUT BY THE ROAD, AND FIGURIN' OUT WHAT TO DO ABOUT THE SWAMP IN THE GYMKHANA FIELD BEFORE THE VANS START GETTIN' HERE IMPORTANT.
WELL, WHERE'S BRUNO? ISN'T THE WEST STABLE HIS JOB?
YEAH, IT WAS, UNTIL WE LOST ED. YOU GOT US ALL WORKING DOUBLE-TIME, REMEMBER?
OH YEAH. DAMN.

BRUNO'S IN CHARGE OF PLANNIN' THE HAYRIDE, WHICH ALSO MEANS HE'S IN CHARGE OF FIXIN' THE TRUCK. WHICH ALSO MEANS HE'S IN CHARGE OF GETTIN' THE TRUCK INTO TOWN WHERE THE GARAGE IS. WHICH MEANS HE'S IN CHARGE OF FIGURIN' OUT HOW TO DRIVE A TRUCK WITH A BUSTED AXLE.

WHICH LEAVES SHANE AND CINDY TAKING CARE OF THE HOUSEKEEPING AND MAINTENANCE ON TOP OF PLAYIN' VET FOR THOSE FOUR IN EAST STABLE.

OTHER THAN THAT, WE'RE SITTIN' FUCKIN' PRETTY.

"A SUMMER OF ADVENTURE, FOLKS, AND HONEST HARD WORK AWAITS YOU AS A WRANGLER AT COYOTE RIVER RANCH" –

OH, ***FUUUCK*** YOU.

HARD WORK I CAN HANDLE. DOIN' THE WORK OF THREE GUYS - HELL, I GET ENOUGH OF THAT AT COLLEGE.

THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE MY SUMMER VACATION.

YOU'RE SHITTIN' ME.

WISH I WAS. MOUNTAIN BIKING, I HEARD HIM TALKIN' ABOUT. FISHIN' RIDES ARE ONE THING, BUT IF HE STARTS TRYIN' TO PULL IN MOUNTAIN BIKERS, WE'LL HAVE ***ATVS*** IN HERE 'FORE YOU CAN SAY "LOSS OF LAND USE PERMIT". AND LUXURY BRUNCHES. AND INNERNET ACCESS TOO, PROB'LY.

YOU'LL LOVE THIS, THEN.

I TALKED TO RANGELL YESTERDAY. NOT ONLY IS IT JUST THE FIVE OF US FOR SIXTY HORSES THE WHOLE REST OF THE SUMMER, BUT HE WANTS TO ADD ***MORE*** FEATURES.

AND WHO'S SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF ALL THIS STUFF?

HOW MANY GUESSES YOU WANT?

< FWEE***WEET!*** >

SHOOT. THEY'RE HERE ALREADY?

WELL, I HOPE THEY DON'T MIND RIDIN' BAREBACK.

SHOWTIME.

HOWDY, SIR! WELCOME TO COYOTE RIVER RANCH.

I'M ZACK, AND THIS HERE'S BRUNO.

WELL, HELLO...

ARE YOU BOYS WRANGLERS?

HOWDY, SON! WELL, AIN'T YOU THE LITTLE COWPOKE?

DON'T MIND MATTHEW... HE'S IN KIND OF A WEIRD PHASE. HE GETS A LITTLE PUNCHY SOMETIMES.

AW, NONSENSE. MATT'S GONNA LOVE IT HERE, AIN'T HE? C'MON... PUT 'ER THERE, PARDNER.

KER-

SMUCK!!

OH, I'M SO SORRY! MATTHEW! YOU APOLOGIZE TO THE NICE MAN!

NO... D-DON'T WORRY... FORGET ABOUT IT...

I'LL LOOK AFTER HIM, MA'AM. HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT. BRUNO'LL SHOW YOU FOLKS TO YOUR CABIN.

WEL... COME...

THAT'S IT, YOUNG MAN - NO MORE "GRAND THEFT AUTO" FOR A WHOLE MONTH!

AW, MOM!

OOOH. REMIND ME NEVER TO HAVE KIDS, ZACK.

I NEVER THOUGHT *THAT* WAS MUCH OF A WORRY FOR YOU.

WELL, REMIND ME AGAIN. DANG... I'LL NEVER SING BASS AGAIN.

YEAH. IT'S NOT LIKE I WAS GETTIN' MUCH USE OUTTA THOSE THINGS ANYWAY.

YOU SURE YOU'RE GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?

HEY, DON'T LOOK AT *ME*... YOU KNOW I DON'T SWING THAT WAY.

YOUR LOSS, PARDNER. *UNHH*...

< SNORT >

"HOWDY"... NO, ALREADY DID THAT ONE.

HOW 'BOUT JUST "AFTERNOON"? NAH...

"G'DAY"? AW, *HELL* NO...

PIKES PEAK AIRPORT SHUTTLE GREAT RATES RESORT SERVICE 555-0751

HOWDY, SIR. WELCOME - IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU HERE.

HI... CHARLES.

GLAD TO KNOW YA, CHARLES. I'M ZACK.

HERE AT COYOTE RIVER YOU'RE IN FOR THE ROOTINEST, TOOTINEST, RIP-ROARINEST WEEK OF YOUR LIFE! YOU'LL GO ON TRAIL RIDES, ROUGH IT OUT IN THE OPEN, OR JUST ENJOY THE WILDERNESS FROM THE COMFORT OF YOUR OWN CABIN. WE'VE -

WHOA, HOLD ON, HOLD ON.

YOU CAN DISPENSE WITH THE SCHTICK, ALL RIGHT? YOU SOUND LIKE A BROCHURE.

YEAH, YA THINK? SORRY 'BOUT THAT... IT'S ALL PART OF THE ATMOSPHERE, Y'KNOW?

TRUST ME - ATMOSPHERE IS THE LAST THING I'M AFTER.

WELL, I CAN AT LEAST SHOW YOU TO YOUR CABIN, AND GIVE YOU THE LAY OF THE LAND.

UM... IT'S JUST YOU, THEN? NO FAMILY, NO YOUNG'UNS?

JUST ME. BLAME MY BOSS. I THINK HE'S SEEN "CITY SLICKERS" ONE TOO MANY TIMES.

HEH... YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW OFTEN WE GET THAT.

HELL-OOO-OO!

YIPPEE-KI-YAY.

WEST STABLE. MAIN LODGE, WHERE WE ALL EAT. NORTH STABLE - THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL MEET FOR TRAIL RIDES.

LAKE OF FIRE BURNING WITH SULFUR... PIT OF LOST SOULS... PITCHFORK STORAGE...

...AND THE CABINS.

WOW. WITH INDOOR PLUMBING AND EVERYTHING.

HEY, C'MON. GIVE IT A CHANCE. YOU MIGHT ENJOY YOURSELF.

[illegible] SNACKS AND [illegible] THE LODGE FOR [illegible] NEW ARRIVALS IF YOU WANT IT.

YEAH... MAYBE I'LL GO MEET THE REST OF THE INMATES.

NEXT MORNING...

ALL RIGHT, ALL YOU BUCKAROOS AND BUCKARETTES... HOW MANY OF Y'ALL EVER RIDDEN A HORSE BEFORE?

OKAY... WELL THEN, HOW MANY OF YOU SEEN HORSEBACK RIDIN' IN THE MOVIES?

I THOUGHT AS MUCH.

YOU KIDS STILL LIKE WESTERNS THESE DAYS? WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE WESTERN?

THE GOOD, THE BAD, & THE UGLY!

UNFORGIVEN!

THE ONE WITH ORLANDO BLOOM!

WESTWORLD!

CITY SLICKERS!

SO YOU WANNA ROPE CATTLE AND WORK THE STABLES LIKE IN THE MOVIES, HUH?

UM... YEAH!

YEAH, WELL, THIS AIN'T GONNA BE LIKE NO WESTERN, KID.

< GULP >

NAH, JUST MESSIN' WITH YA. IT'S GONNA BE ***JUST*** LIKE A WESTERN. THAT'S WHAT YOUR PARENTS ARE PAYIN' US FOR, RIGHT, MATT?

MY NAME'S BUCK, AND I'M THE HEAD WRANGLER HERE AT COYOTE RIVER. IT'S MY JOB TO -

IS THAT YOUR *REAL* NAME?

WHAT? NAH, IT'S A NICKNAME.

WHY DO THEY *CALL* YOU THAT?

WELL, LITTLE LADY, IT'S 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT I DO WHEN PEOPLE TRY TO RIDE ME.

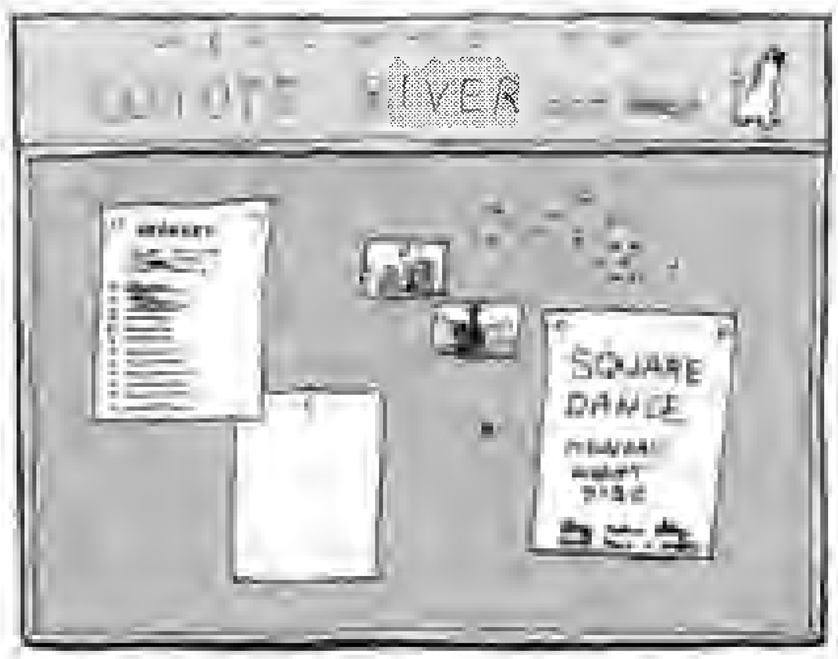
AAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

FUNNY THING IS, THEY USUALLY SEEM TO ENJOY IT...

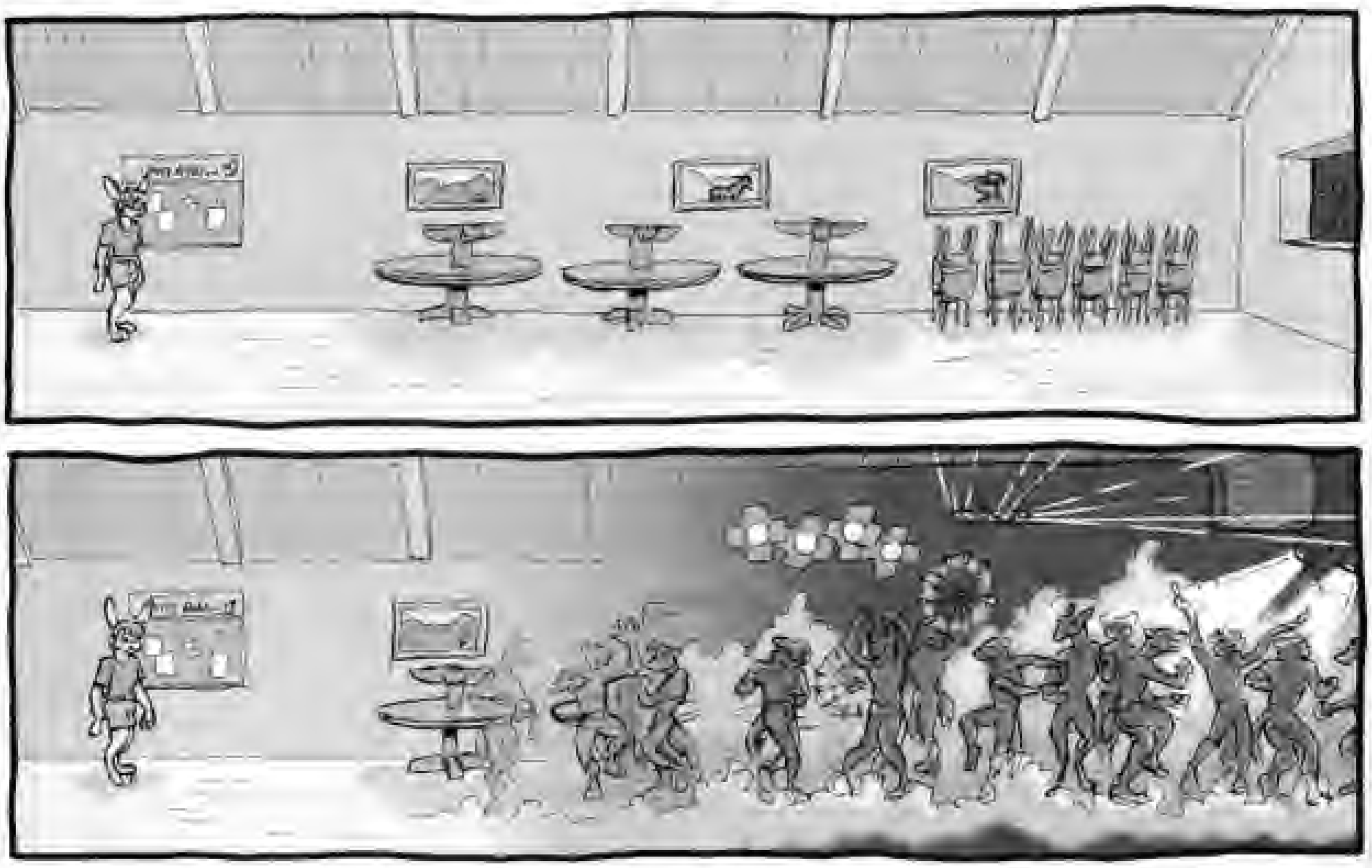
NOW, THE FIRST THING YOU GOTTA UNDERSTAND ABOUT RIDIN' A HORSE IS HOW A HORSE IS PUT TOGETHER. YOU DON'T RIDE A HORSE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS BACK; YOU RIDE UP ON HIS SHOULDERS.

A HORSE'S NECK IS REALLY, REALLY, REALLY STRONG. ZACK HERE IS DEMONSTRATING JUST HOW MUCH WEIGHT OL' DAKOTA'S NECK CAN CARRY...

NO FUCKING WAY.


SQUARE
DANCE











WHA -

COYOTE RIVE

HEY, YOU OKAY THERE, FELLA?

OH, UH... YEAH. NO PROBLEM. NEVER - NOTHING.

AW, C'MON. I SAW YOU MISSED OUT ON ORIENTATION; I HOPE YOU'RE NOT PLANNIN' ON SITTIN' OUT THE WHOLE WEEK.

SQUARE DANCE? *OH-H-H* NO. YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

YOU WERE REALLY TEARIN' IT UP THERE. CAN'T HARDLY WAIT TO SEE YOU AT THE SQUARE DANCE TOMORROW. YOU'LL KNOCK 'EM DEAD.

WELL, ACTUALLY, THAT'D SUIT ME FINE, TO BE QUITE HONEST -

WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU *SAW* I MISSED ORIENTATION?

ER - WELL, LISTEN. I'M NOT HERE TO HAVE FUN. I'M HERE BECAUSE MY BOSS THINKS I NEED TO SPEND MORE TIME OUTDOORS.

THAT LINE DIDN'T WORK WHEN I WAS FOURTEEN, EITHER.

OH, IF YOU'D A BEEN THERE, I THINK I WOULDA REMEMBERED.

...IN THE MOOD FOR WHAT?

LOOK, TELL YOU WHAT... JUST MAKE SURE TO COME ALONG ON THE TRAIL RIDE TOMORROW. PICNIC LUNCH OUT BY ARROW LAKE. YOU'LL LIKE IT. GET'CHA IN THE MOOD.

FOR WHATEVER YOU WANT OUT OF THIS WEEK.

THERE WE GO. NOW REMEMBER, REINS IN THE LEFT HAND, AND KEEP 'EM BALANCED. DON'T PULL ON THEM. REMEMBER "HIKE" AND "WHOA", LIKE WE TALKED ABOUT.

JUST KEEP SHEBA HERE IN LINE, AND DON'T LET 'ER STOP TO EAT. SHE CAN DO THAT WHEN WE GET TO THE LAKE.

*HIKE,* SHEBA.

OH GOOD, YOU MADE IT, PARDNER. I WAS HOPING YOU'D SHOW UP.

AAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!

WELL, YEAH, YOU TALKED ME INTO IT. I FIGURED I'D BETTER NOT WASTE ***ALL*** MY COMPANY'S MONEY.

THUMPITY

THUMPITY

THUMPITY

YEAH, I HEARD. YOU'RE HERE ALL ON YOUR LONESOME, ARE YOU? GOIN' IT SOLO?

WELL, YEAH...

I GOT JUST THE HORSE FOR YOU ALL LINED UP.

*FWEEEEWEET!* HERE, ***JISM!*** COME!

...WHAT?!

CHIS'M. YOU KNOW, ***CHIS-HOLM.*** LIKE THE TRAIL.

AT'SABOY, CHIS'M. GOOD BOY.

OH... RIGHT...

YEAH, GET ON UP THERE, THAT'S RIGHT. MOUNT ON UP.

CHIS'M...

YEAH, WE USED TO CALL HIM 'SAILOR'. OR 'SEAMAN,' WAS IT - SOME'M LIKE THAT.

JUST KEEP 'IM AIMED AT THE BUTT IN FRONT OF 'IM. YOU WON'T HAVE NO TROUBLE.

NO, CHIS'M. HIKE. *HIKE*, CHIS'M.

HOW'RE YOUR HINDQUARTERS HOLDIN' UP THERE, TENDERFOOT?

IF YOU AIN'T IN THE LEAD, THE VIEW NEVER CHANGES, HUH?

I ALWAYS HEARD THAT ABOUT SLED DOGS.

SORTA WHY I HAD HIM FIGURED FOR A GOOD MATCH FOR YOU. CHARLES, RIGHT? I'M BUCK.

YEAH. UM... HEY, LOOK.

...ARE YOU HITTING ON ME?

YOU GOTTA ADMIT, IT'S TRUE.

I DON'T THINK OL' CHIS'M MINDS TOO MUCH, THOUGH.

NOW THAT'S A MIGHTY BALLSY THING TO SAY, *CITY BOY*.

I-I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN...

I HOPE YOU'RE PREPARED TO PUT THOSE BALLS WHERE MY MOUTH IS.

YANK ON THE HEAD, NOW. GIVE IT A FEW GOOD JERKS. COME ON, CHIS'M! *HIKE!*

TWO BURGERS, BRUNO. THANKS.

DON'T TELL ME. YOU'RE NOT...

ME? NO, I AIN'T GAY OR NOTHIN'. BUT I CAN TELL WHEN BUCK'S INTO A GUY.

HEY, DON'T LET OL' BUCK RATTLE YA. I THINK HE JUST LIKES YA. IT'S JUST THE WAY HE IS.

BETWEEN YOU AND ME, I AIN'T SEEN HIM STICK AROUND THE RANCH NIGHTS THIS MUCH BEFORE; USUALLY HE'S OUT CAROUSING IN TOWN, OGLIN' THE TOURISTS. BUT NOT THIS WEEK.

ME?

I THINK IT'S YOU.

DON'T WORRY - HE'S COOL. JUST WATCH YOUR TAIL.

< SIGH > VEGGIE BURGER, PLEASE.

YOU DON'T SAY A LOT, DO YOU?

NEVER MIND...




DERRICK...?
I GOTTA GET GOING. I GOT WORK TOMORROW.

WELL... DON'T I EVEN GET A KISS GOOD-NIGHT?

SORRY... I DON'T LIKE TO KISS ON A FIRST DATE.

'SCUSE ME... THIS SEAT TAKEN?

UH, NO... NOT AT ALL.

HEY, SORRY 'BOUT COMIN' ON A LITTLE STRONG THERE. I KNOW YOU'RE NOT HAVING THE BEST TIME OF YOUR LIFE HERE.

I'M JUST HOPIN' YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO RELAX A MITE THIS WEEK. ANYTHING I CAN DO, JUST YOU LEMME KNOW. DEAL, PARDNER?

SURE... NO PROBLEM. JUST... YOU KNOW. GIVE ME A LITTLE TIME TO ADJUST, YOU KNOW?

MEET SOME PEOPLE...

...LEARN THE LANGUAGE - UM, A MITE...

HEY!

...HOW'D YOU *DO* THAT?

FIRST THING THEY TEACH US IN WRANGLER SCHOOL... HOW TO FASTEN AND UNFASTEN THINGS.

YOU OUGHTTA SEE US WITH KNOTS.

...AND BOYS CIRCULATE... AND RESOLVE BACK TO YOUR LINES... BOW TO YOUR PARTNERS. ALL RIGHT!

Y'ALL ARE GETTIN' THE HANG OF IT NOW, THAT'S FOR SURE. AND I SEE WE GOT A FEW MORE FOLKS SHOWIN' UP LATE. C'MON IN, FOLKS! THE MORE, THE MERRIER.

NOW I'D LIKE TO START GETTIN' THINGS REALLY MOVIN' WITH THIS NEXT ONE... WE'RE GONNA NEED EVERYBODY OUT HERE ON THE FLOOR,

NO WAY... SORRY.

MAYBE NEXT ONE.

AND I DO MEAN ***EVERYBODY!*** C'MON, WE NEED AS MANY COUPLES AS POSSIBLE, AN EQUAL NUMBER OF BOYS AND GIRLS IF WE CAN

WHAT?!

MANAGE IT. OKAY, EVERYBODY GET IN A CIRCLE, ALTERNATING BOY-GIRL-BOY-GIRL, LIKE THAT. ...UH-OH, DO WE HAVE ONE TOO MANY MEN

OUT ON THE FLOOR? WE GOTTA HAVE MATCHED COUPLES FOR THIS TO WORK. WELL NOW WAIT A MINUTE THERE. I DIDN'T SAY **LEAVE**, FELLA!

YEAH I SEE YOU, SNEAKING OFF THERE... LET'S NOT BE HAVIN' ANY WALLFLOWERS IN THIS ROOM! CAN'T SOMEONE FIND A LADY FOR

< WHISPER >

THIS ELIGIBLE YOUNG BACHELOR HERE? ...**WELL**, BUCK! THAT'S QUITE A SURPRISE. PUTTIN' IT ALL ON THE LINE FOR - WHOA! ALL ***RIGHT!***

SMOOCH!

WELL, LET'S GET THIS THING STARTED NOW! ALL JOIN HANDS AND CIRCULATE LEFT ...

... DO-SI-DO AND GIVE A LITTLE BOW ...

... TURN, FACE YOUR PARTNER ...

... TAKE AN ELBOW AND SWING ...

NORTH STABLE.

... NOW MEN, TAKE THE NEXT LADY'S HAND ...

YEAH... RIGHT.

SOON AS IT'S OVER.

... AND BACK TO YOUR PARTNER. BOW DOWN LOW, AND - THAT'S ALL!

ALL RIGHT! LET'S HAVE A BIG HAND FOR BUCK AND CHARLES, A PAIR OF GOOD SPORTS IF I EVER SAW ONE.

I GET THE FEELING THIS EVENING'S FUN IS JUST BEGINNIN'!

7

DAMMIT.

EVENIN', TENDERFOOT.

WHAT, YOU SMOKE?

...ONLY WHEN I'M TRYIN' TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION.

...I GUESS A BAD ONE'LL HAVE TO DO.

SHALL WE?

BUT... WON'T WE GET CAUGHT?

SSSHH.

A BREEDING STALL. APPROPRIATE, DON'T YA THINK?

WHAT THE HELL'S THIS?

WELL... IT IS A *LITTLE* WEIRD...

JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE IT, I RECKON...

JUST... IT'S BEEN A LITTLE WHILE.

GO EASY ON ME...

DON'T WORRY...

< SHORT >

JUST RELAX...

OH GOD!

HUSH, NOW. ...UNGH...

< SNORT >

< WHINNY >

< WHINNY! >

OH-H-H YEAH... THAT'S SO GOOD...

< SNORT! >

IT'S ALMOST IN ALL THE WAY...

TROMP TROMP TROMP

UNGH... C-CAN'T MOVE...

TOLD YOU I'M GOOD WITH KNOTS.

JUST... GIVE ME A LITTLE TIME TO ADJUST...

HELLO?

WHO'S IN HERE?

SSSH-H-H...

( SNORT )

.... BUCK?!

'SWRONG WITH YOU, ZACK?

I HUNG THE BRIDLE ON THE DOORKNOB.

I... ER... I HEARD... I THOUGHT... NEVER MIND.

YOU THOUGHT WHAT?

I SAID NEVER MIND.

WE'LL LET YOU TWO DO YOUR THING. C'MON, BRUNO.

JUST... TRY NOT TO SPOOK THE HORSES, ALL RIGHT?

I KNEW... I *KNEW* IT...

AW, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. THEY'RE GOOD GUYS.

BESIDES...

...FEELS LIKE SOMEONE SORTA *LIKES* GETTING CAUGHT...

AAHHH... YOU'RE GOOD AT THIS...

OOOH... Y-YEAH...

HOLD ON TIGHT, TENDERFOOT... *UNH...*

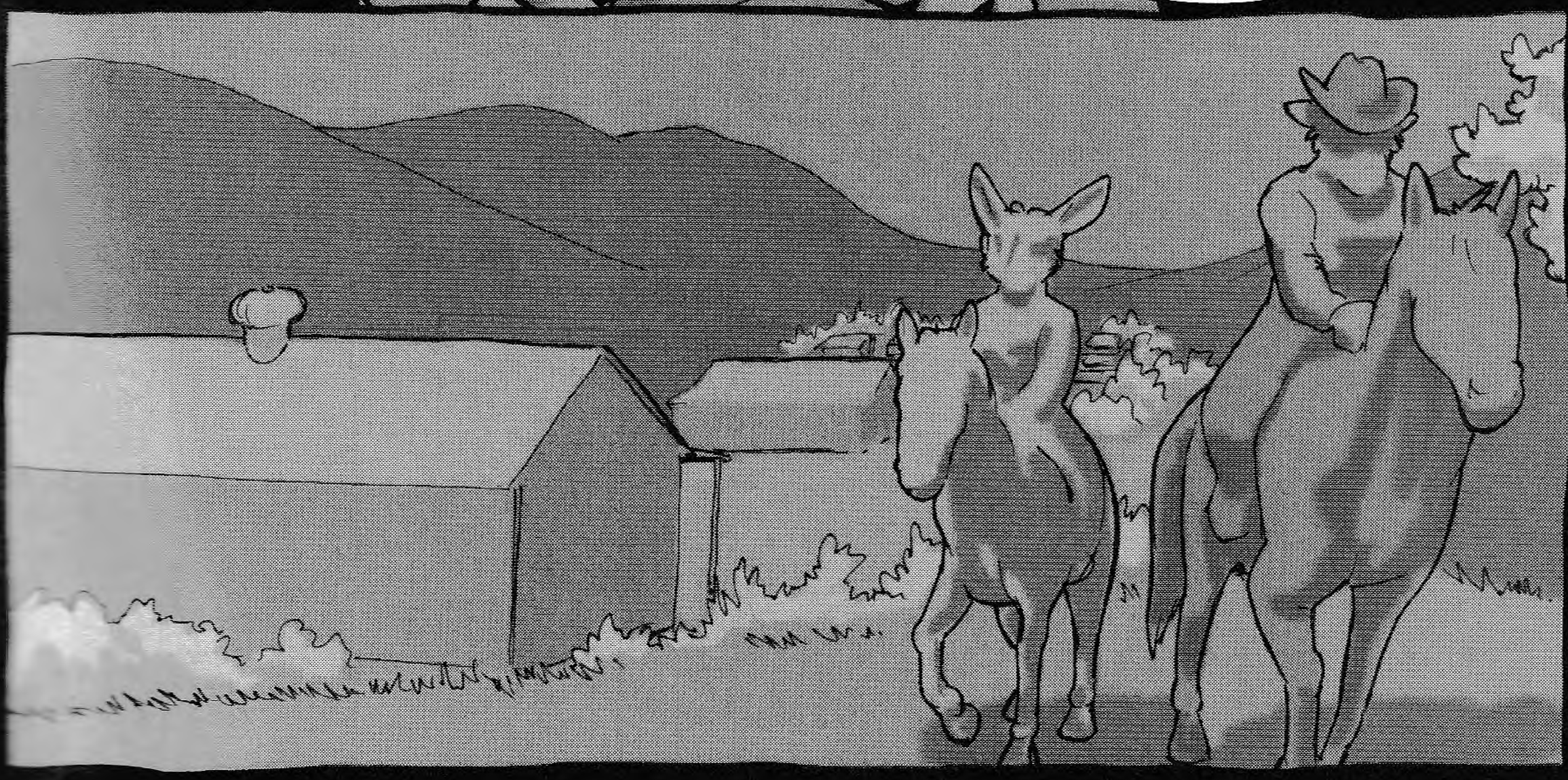
(THE HELL YOU DOING? ...YOU ***KNOW*** I DON'T SWING THAT WAY!)




WOW...
THAT WAS...
OOOH.


...BUCK?
...DON'T I...
DON'T I GET A KISS GOOD-NIGHT?


WHO SAYS THIS IS GOOD-NIGHT?



"THIS LIFE, OUT HERE IN THE MOUNTAINS, IT LOOKS LIKE IT DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' TO NOBODY..."

"WE AIN'T CHANGIN' THE WORLD. WE AIN'T PROGRAMMIN' NO COMPUTERS OR BUILDIN' NO ROCKETSHIPS OR NOTHIN'."

"WE'RE JUST DRIVIN' CATTLE AND RAISIN' HORSES AND MENDIN' FENCES, WHEN YOU COME RIGHT DOWN TO IT. CITY FOLKS PAY US TO LET 'EM PRETEND TO HELP OUT, JUST A LITTLE BIT."

"AIN'T NOTHIN' PROFOUND IN THAT."

"BUT ONCE IN A WHILE, SOMETHING HAPPENS. SOMEONE REACHES OUT, SOMEONE REACHES BACK..."

"AND WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING WHAT, SOMEONE LEARNS SOMETHING ABOUT HIMSELF HE DIDN'T KNOW BEFORE."

"WHEN HE GOES ON BACK HOME, HE'S A LITTLE BIT DIFFERENT. NOT A LOT. BUT ENOUGH."

"A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE ON THINGS. THAT'S WHAT BUSINESS WE'RE IN HERE AT COYOTE RIVER.

"YOU AIN'T NEVER GONNA GO BROKE SELLIN' THAT."



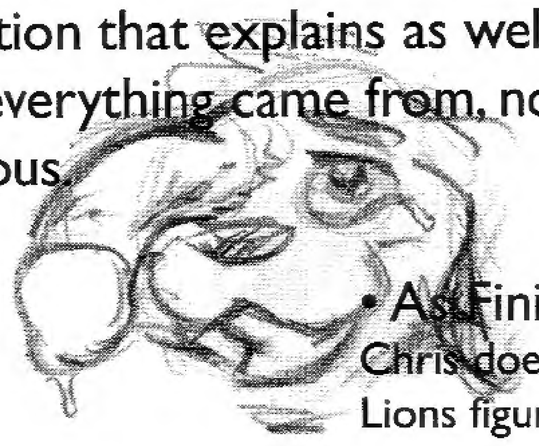


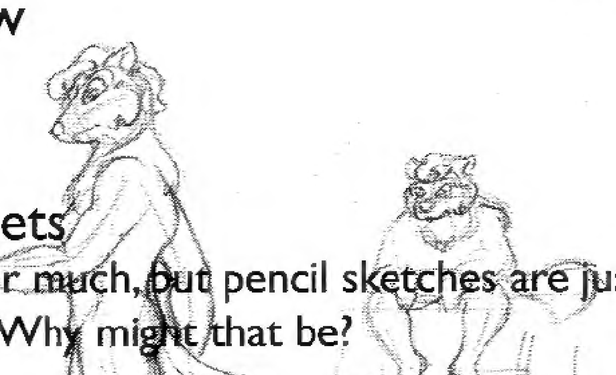
CHRIS MCKINLEY'S

# Sketchy Reputation




An extensive CD packed full of all the stuff Chris has doodled into his sketchbooks over the years, even the really embarrassing stuff from when he was just starting out. It's all annotated, too, with detailed background information that explains as well as possible where everything came from, no matter how scandalous.







• As Finished as It Gets
Chris doesn't ink or color much, but pencil sketches are just as good. Honest! Lions figure prominently. Why might that be?



• ASB Sketches
Developmental art from *Associated Student Bodies*. If you think Marcus' hair looked weird in the actual comic...



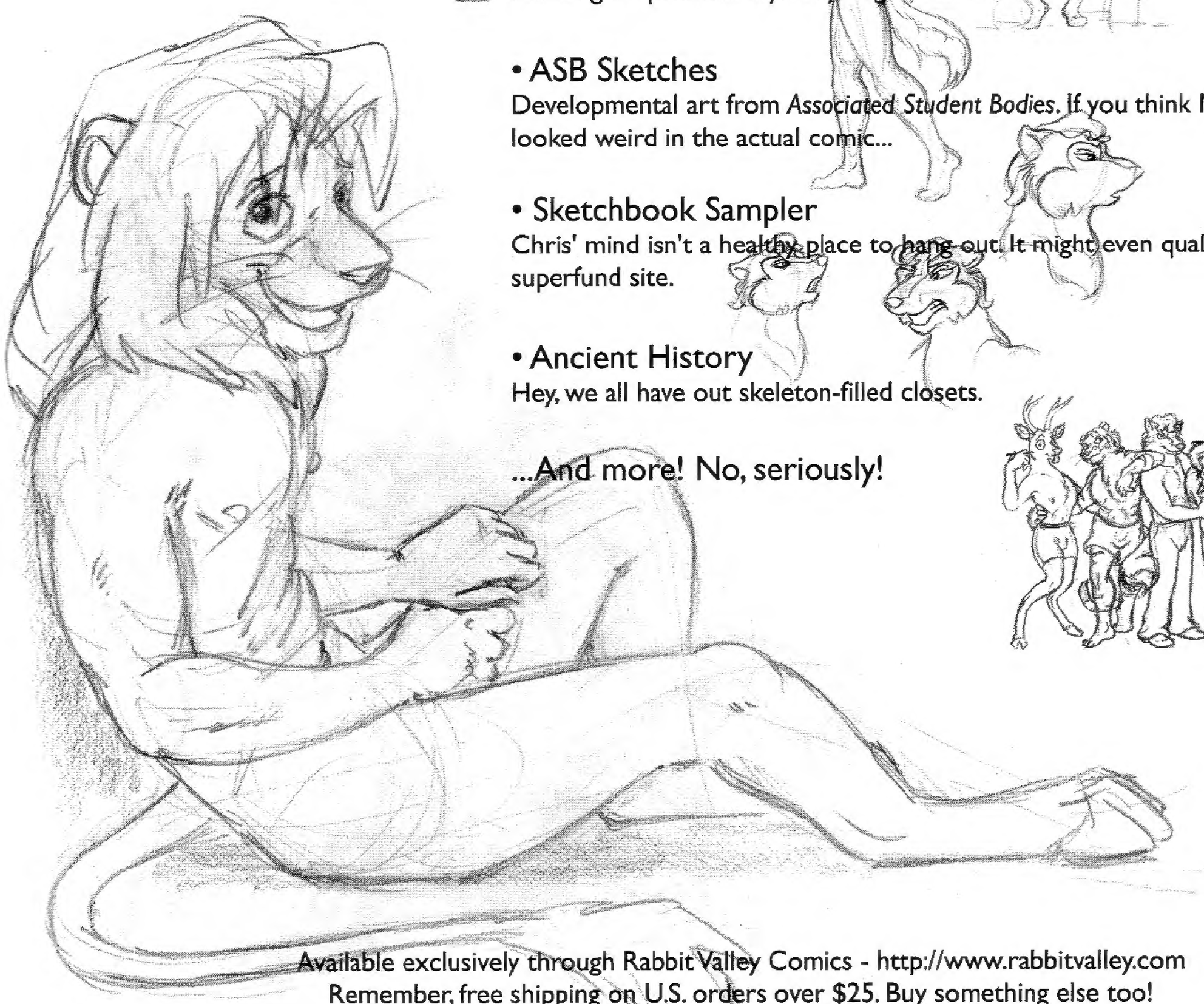
• Sketchbook Sampler
Chris' mind isn't a healthy place to hang out. It might even qualify as an EPA superfund site.



• Ancient History
Hey, we all have out skeleton-filled closets.



...And more! No, seriously!

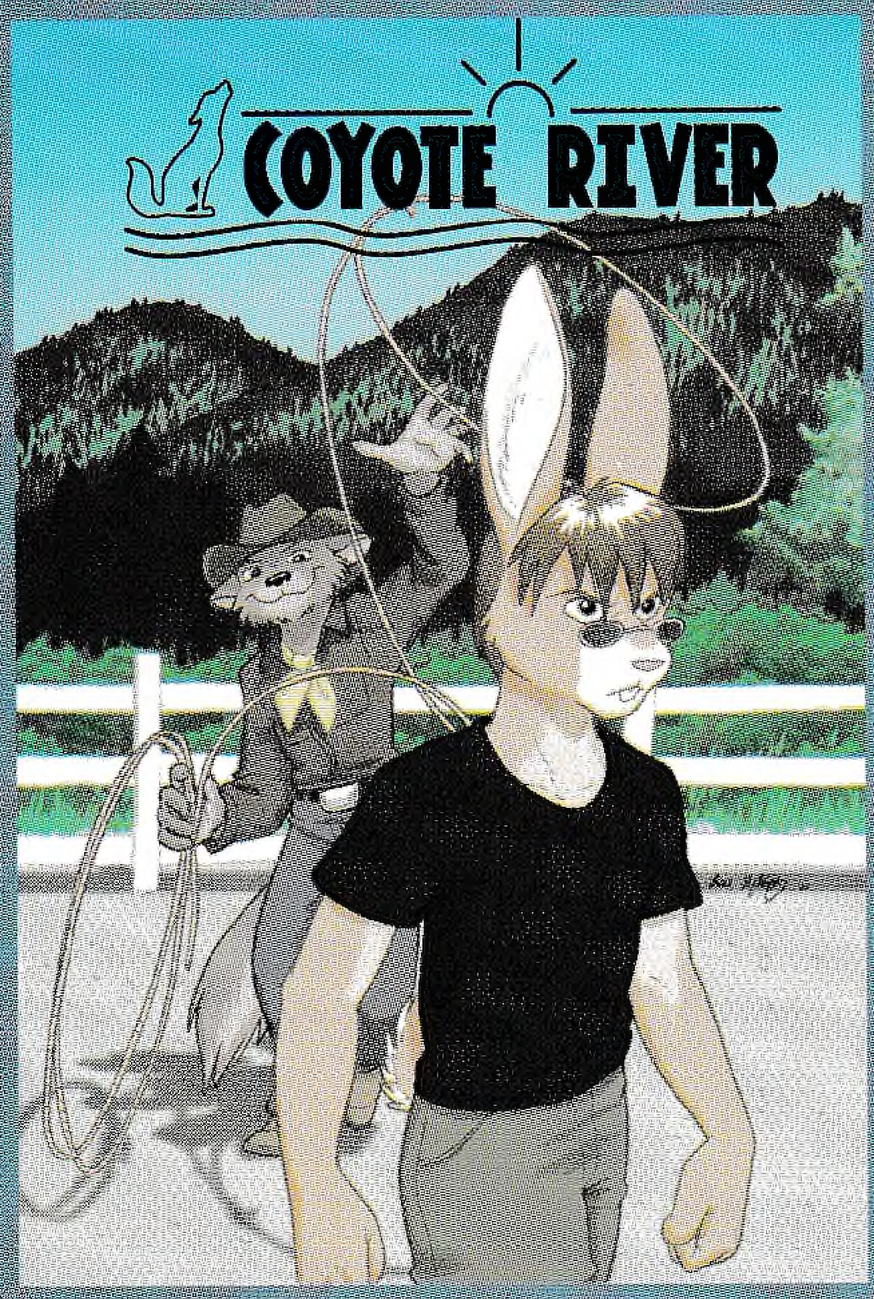


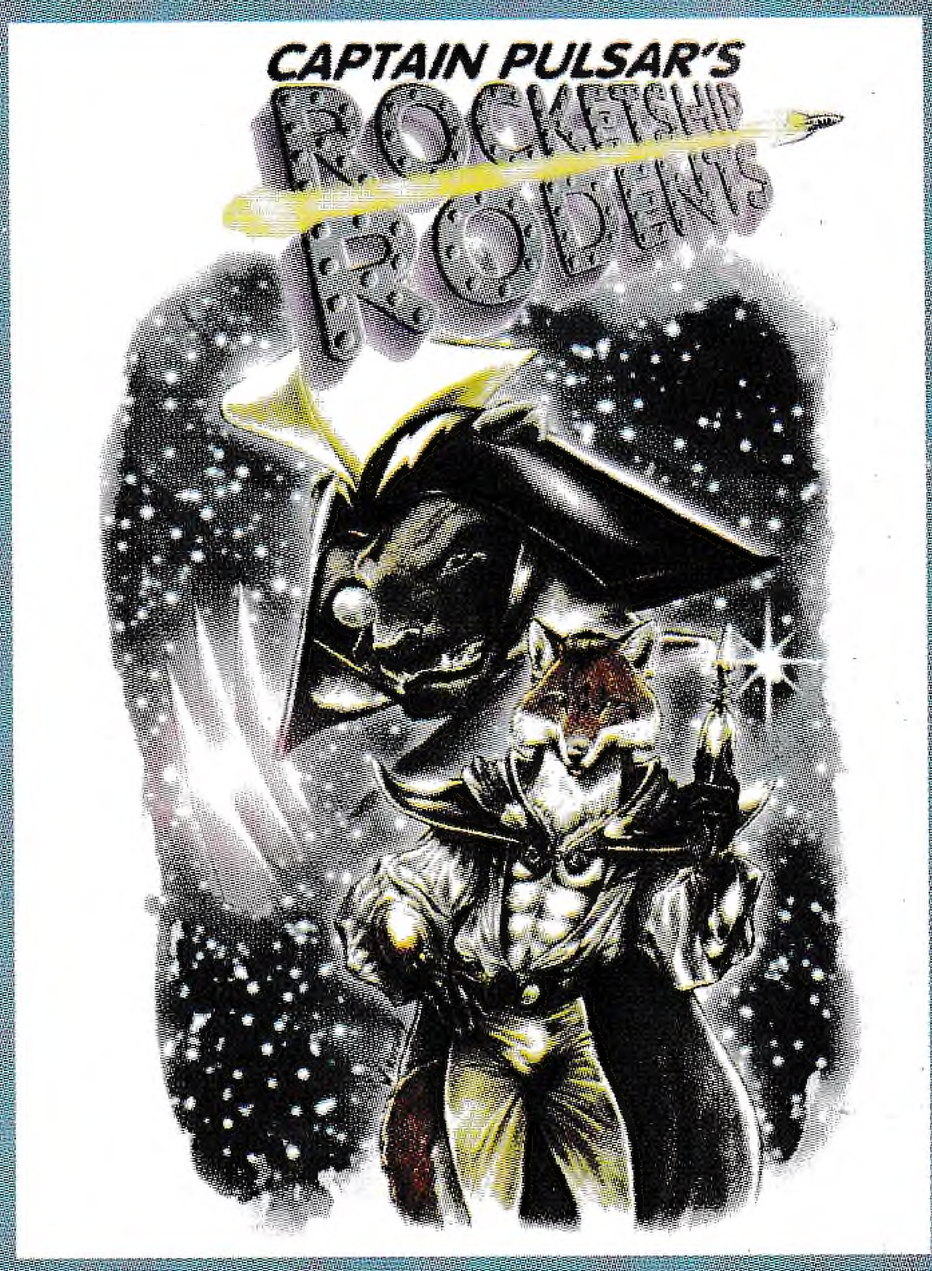
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